

## Our Daughter, Our Headache

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Summary: Cory, Topanga and their teenage daughter, Emily-Rae. Actually, just make that Rae... This is a sequel of sorts to my fiction "Our Daughter, Our World" but you don't need to read that to understand this, per se. Told in 10 sentences. Enjoy!

### Our Daughter, Our Headache

\_\*\*A sort of sequel to my other BMW 10 sentence fic, Our Daughter, Our World. You don't have to read that to understand this but I'd love if you would lol\*\*\_

\*\*Our Daughter, Our Headache\*\*

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Name<strong> â€œ Their daughter decidedly lacked the \_sweet\_ in sweet sixteen when she showed up at her birthday party wearing black leather and declaring that she didn't want to be called Emily-Rae anymore; she was "Rae" â€œ not Rae Matthews either; \_just Rae\_ - and nobody had better forget it.

\*\*Hanger\*\* â€œ "There are these things called hangers, Emily-Rae â€œ I mean \_Rae\_ â€œ you might consider putting your clothes on them sometime â€œ your room is a pigsty," Cory chastised his daughter.

\*\*Music\*\* â€œ "Topanga, could you please ask 'Rae' to turn down that racket?" Cory asked as the heavy metal pumping out of Rae's bedroom was bringing on a raging headache.

\*\*Exasperated\*\* â€œ "She actually wants to date a boy named 'Chainsaw', Topanga â€œ 'Chainsaw' for god's sake!" Cory said in exasperation.

\*\*Door\*\* â€œ After Cory insulted Chainsaw, Rae ran to her room and no

matter how much Cory pounded on her door to get her attention, she wouldn't open it.

**\*\*Note\*\*** - Even typically unflappable Topanga completely lost it when they learned Rae had been forging notes so she could cut class.

**\*\*Smoke\*\*** â€" Finding a cigarette in Rae's dresser drawer was the last straw for both of them and they told Rae so in no uncertain terms.

**\*\*Last\*\*** â€" "I know she's just testing us but I don't know if I'm going to survive our daughter's teenager years," Cory lamented.

**\*\*Children\*\*** â€" "Dad, Mom, I'm so sorry for the way I've been acting â€" can I still be your little girl?" Rae asked tearfully, seeming to finally realize just how badly she had hurt her parents.

**\*\*Clutch\*\*** â€" Locking Rae in a tight embrace, they promised their daughter that if she was serious about changing her ways; everything could someday be forgiven and forgotten.

**\*\*THE END.\*\***

End  
file.